LOVE ME TEACHER
Make me sir .
Make me yours. . . .
E.O.Achieng

Chapter one

His room was red dim, the sweet scent of his large bedroom was so refreshing, I never thought that I would have a chance to be alone with him. I lost count of how long we've been talking, I was drunk but unconscious, and in just a few minutes I will be cancelling my long kept wait, fucking Mr. Daniel, my lecturer.

If I say I do remember that day clearly , it's like it's been stuck in my head, having no intention of freeing itself. It was my first day at the University, I have been dreaming of going to Zetech University since I was a child, it was my childhood dream. I would do anything to work my way up there. My mother, who believed in me always told me, " Zoey, my child, nothing comes in a silver plate, if you yearn for something work hard on it.

Her words keeps ringing in my head, it was like it's been played. Just when I was lost in my thoughts I heard a deep heavy voice, His first lines says, as he writes on the board, " Just like i told my previous students, I'll repeat it again, in this class I will not teach you English and literature, I will not teach you how to be fluent in English, my topic will

be “ HOW TO BE A GOOD WRITER”. For a moment i was lost in his words, how he hold the chalk, how he
wrote the topic in bold. His sharp but captivating scent captured the whole room.

His tall form walked along the classroom dressed in a dark grey suit made visible by the way the wind blew open his long black overcoat, he was carrying a small office bag and a laptop carrier. I have to confess my breath, I was taken away at the sight of him.
His hair was blonde , full and wavy, cut at his neck. His eyes were coal black or should I say very dark brown, his skin lightly turned and complimented a neatly groomed beard and a moustache around his mouth and jawline.

He was at least ten years older than me, but he was gorgeous. I wonder if he saw me looking, his eyes suddenly drifted towards me and captured my gaze. I was just about to turn away when he flashed me a knowing smile. Embarrassed, I lowered my eyes and turned my attention back to my book.

“Hello”, he said with a light French accent.

“Hello”, I replied softly, feeling shy, unable to make eye contact with this handsome lecturer.

I hadn’t expected him to talk to me or even look in my direction, the two young beautiful women across my desk were turning to give him an admiring gaze. He appeared aware of it, but his concentration was entirely on me.

“Miss Addams, right?” He called out my name with A bass.

I wondered how he knew my name, then I came to realise that my name was boldly written on top of my desk.

“Right?, but Zoey will just do fine.”

I don’t know why I told him my first name, but it was like I was telling him all of my secrets, I could not hold myself but tell him.

Then he continued, “Have you ever written anything in particular”

At that time, I realised that all students in my class were entirely staring at me. It was all written in the young beautiful girls’ faces how jealous they were,

they wondered how could the handsome Lecturer give me all of his concentration but not them.

“Yeah, I have written some short stories” I replied softly taking a gaze at his perfect face.

“Which in specific,” he replied shortly after.

“Romance in specific,” I said softly.

Without even saying a word, he stared at my thighs, bit his lips, then walks away. I realised that the The whole time, my skirt was showing out my thighs, that was my favourite and lucky skirt, my sweet father one day surprised me with. I always wear it at my every first encounter.

I remember the first time I wore it, was the very first day to join my high school. How does it perfectly fit my waist, showing off my perfect abdomen, when my dad saw me. This was his first word.

“ You have blossomed into such a young, beautiful lady, my child is beautiful. You look perfect in your sweet sixteen.” He looked at me with a broad smile on his face.

“ Thank you, Daddy,” I said softly, blushing.

Just at that moment, my best friend Maddy arrived, she was my childhood friend, our families had been friends since the very first day they moved to the vacant house next door. They wanted to start a new life some place new, just her with her daddy, her mother died when she was five years old, she always tried to hide the pain on her face with a little bit of smiles. I loved her like a sister.

“Aah,” she gasped. “You look beautiful, it’s like it was meant to be yours” she continued. Mr. Addams, I’m jealous.

Don’t be my child, I also have yours.

The happiness on her face was unexplainable. She was so happy that she tried them right away. My dad dropped us off to school, curious about how our fellow students would feel seeing us in our beautiful skirts. We walked slowly, and our heads held up high, I wore my pink underwear that was made visible by the way the wind blew my skirt open. Just then, I noticed a stolen gaze from one of my favourite football player, Ethan.

I was surprised at how he looked at me. His approach made all my nerves scream and escape,

Maddy noticed how Ethan stared at me. She then turned to me and gave a satisfying smile.

“What’s so funny,” I asked , smiling Maddy.

“You are finding love soon. Look at that handsome young man approaching you.”

“I’m still a child, I don’t think that I would be attracted to him”.

“Never doubt yourself. You will one day find a man that will be crawling to your skin, never wanting to let go of you.”

“You are mad,” I replied with a smile.

Where will I find a man who will be obsessed with me, the thought of having a possessive man that crawls to me, a man that I obey all of his command, a man that takes me to his dark room, giving me a loving and demanding look at the same time, a man that would go mad seeing my curvy hips, pulls me towards him, and spank my naked curved buttocks, the thought of such a man doing such things to me made my pussy wet.

My fantasy was interrupted by Ethan.

“I thought once you knew i was coming you would run away.”

I would recognise his husky voice out of a thousand. Ethan was indeed a handsome young man, he was atleast six foot three of God’s finest work, his dark hair framed his manly face perfectly showing off his bright green eyes, the way he was looking at me, made me bit my lips.

“Why would I run away from you, I’m not a little girl anymore.” I replied softly.

I was lost in my past when I heard a deep voice.

“Miss Addams, would you mind sharing with us where you were lost”. His demanding voice groaned loudly.

I was about to reply when the bell rang. It was the end of my first lesson, the lesson that I was not concentrating at.

“Miss Addams, would you care to remain behind for a little chat?”.

I was about to say no when one of the girls gave me a frowned jealous look.

“Sure,” I replied without hesitation.

Chapter Two

As I walked towards him, I could see the outline of his trousers, I was staring at his crotch and starting to imagine what type of undies he wears and what his penis looks like how it could feel if he slowly slides his penis inside me. The more I could think of the lectures cock the more I feel my pussy getting wet. I could see that he was staring at my nipples.

I was lost in his eyes, how he stared at me. The gaze was satisfying, the way he parted his lips made me crazy. I stopped , closed my eyes then released a soft moan.

“Open your eyes,” he whispered in my ears.

I felt his breathe on my ears, my heart started beating so fast. How can a person be so charming, his demanding voice can make me drop everything and follow him to his kingdom. Although i have a dad, I would gladly call him daddy if I had to, I would kneel down and beg him to fuck me so hard.

“Where are you lost little one.”

“No..no..nowhe..re..,” I stammered.

“Then come to your senses”

“You wanted to talk to me,” I continued.

“Don’t be in a hurry sweetheart, let me impress you first.”

His words surprised me, what does he mean by let me impress you. All I know is that he would never be interested in me, he is a handsome man, I heard about all the beautiful women that he had been with, including the presidents daughter. And not to mention all the beautiful adventures that he had with his ex wife. I don’t know if I’m being selfish, but I was happy that he was a bachelor.

“Why did you stop writing?” he asked, leaning towards me.

I was feeling hot and a little breathless, by the way his eyes kept resting on my face, and I was lowering my eyes to view his lips.

“I believe you would feel much better if you let me help you a little”

“Don’t worry i’ll manage on my own,” I whispered shyly looking at his lips.

“Just let me help you. You have the capability to do it on your own, but I’ll love to be a help to you, I believe you, and I know that you are a brave student, let me be a help to you,” he said softly rubbing my hand.

It was crazy because his touch made me want him more, I know that he is my lecturer, you might think that I’m selfish for wanting his touch, wanting his lips, wanting all of him and not to forget his dick. I found myself giving a small gasp of pleasure when he took my hand and kissed them.

“You are so beautiful,” he said with a groan as if he was in a lot of pain. “From the moment that I set my eyes on you i saw heaven on you. You are the one that I’ve been looking for, green is my favourite colour and your eyes have them, although red means danger, your red hair make me want you right now right here.” He said while resting his hand on my face. Then he rubbed my lower lips with his thumb.

His heavenly brown eyes softened and his hands caress my cheek. Despite my stubbornness of not wanting his help I did feel the simple touch soothe my body and mind. But I couldn't let him any further into my world. I would be risking a lot. My life, my career, my scholarship and most of all I couldn't face another rejection.

I didn't want to be heartbroken again, Ethan ruined me. After I deeply fell in love with him, I found out that it was only a game to him, he made a bet with one of his friends, he was told to make out with me so that he would make a team captain, that, that ruined me.

"I think this conversation is over"

"This conversation is not over, Zoey," he quietly said.

The more his body leaned against mine the more I soak my panty. I pulled away from him an leaned against the wall of our classroom. He followed me and whispered in my ears.

"I insist to help you."

“I’m fine,” I whispered back.

“If you don’t want my help, then I’ll kiss you,” his demanding voice insisted.

The authority in his voice was just a start, I stared at him biting my lips. He gently moved his hand up and down my arm to calm me down. I was unable to pull myself away from his touch, every time he swept his gaze on my lips I was his willing prisoner. I was falling under his spell, so much for never trusting a man again, here I was falling without hesitation

He saw me swallow and parted my lips, my eyes lost on his lips, before I could think, his lips crashed against mine, kissing me as if his life depended on it. It surprised him when I kissed him back. His lips were softer and sweeter than I could have ever imagined. He moved closer to my body, allowing me to feel his hard cock behind his trouser rubbing against my lower abdomen. He knew he had to stop or he could take it too far.

“Right,” I whispered against his lips, “I’ll let you help me.”

“Good girl,” Daniel kissed my lips and gently

stepped away from me.